

CIRCLE THAT WAS SQUARED

CITY PLAN OF THE TOWN OF CIRCLEVILLE, OHIO.

It was originally built in a circle on the lines laid out by the prehistoric mound builders. Found, however, and the circle was squared.

CIRCLEVILLE, Ohio, Oct. 1. Circleville got its name because it was originally built in a circle. Perhaps there was another town just like it. But the residents didn't like it. So they decided to square the circle. When the Indian first came to inhabit the region there is no record, but before the coming of another people lived on this spot. This is evident from the prehistoric remains which the whites found upon their arrival and which scholars say were built by the mound builders. Whether the Indians drove out these people from their sacred fort and from the locality is an unsolved mystery as the coming of either race, but the presence of the fort is sufficient proof of their presence at one time. The start at the advent of the first white settlers in this region, about 1706, was in perfect condition, time and weather having effected little change in the structure. The only exact description known

tending six rods from its eastern side. This tumulus was probably the sepulchre of the chiefs of the tribe, as is evident from two skeletons surrounded by a large quantity of relics which were found on the removal of the mound. Besides this mound and the eight mounds of defence or watch towers in the square fort there were several immense burial mounds outside the walls, the common cemeteries of the nation.

Hundreds, perhaps thousands, of years after the mound builders dwelt there white men set out to select a suitable site for a seat of justice for a new county which had been formed in Ohio by act of the General Assembly on January 12, 1810, and which had been named Pickaway. A corruption of the Indian Piqua. A commission consisting of three men had been selected for the purpose of locating the new county seat. It fixed on the spot which had been the habitation of the mound builders.

Immediately upon the commissioners submitting their report to the court, which sat in the house of Henry Nevil, a director was appointed to buy land for the new town lay it out in lots and sell the same. This was done, and on the first day of the sale, September 10, 1810, twenty-nine lots were sold and the purchasers proceeded to erect their houses. So did

offices, which also served as a place for holding elections, were also located on this part of Basile avenue.

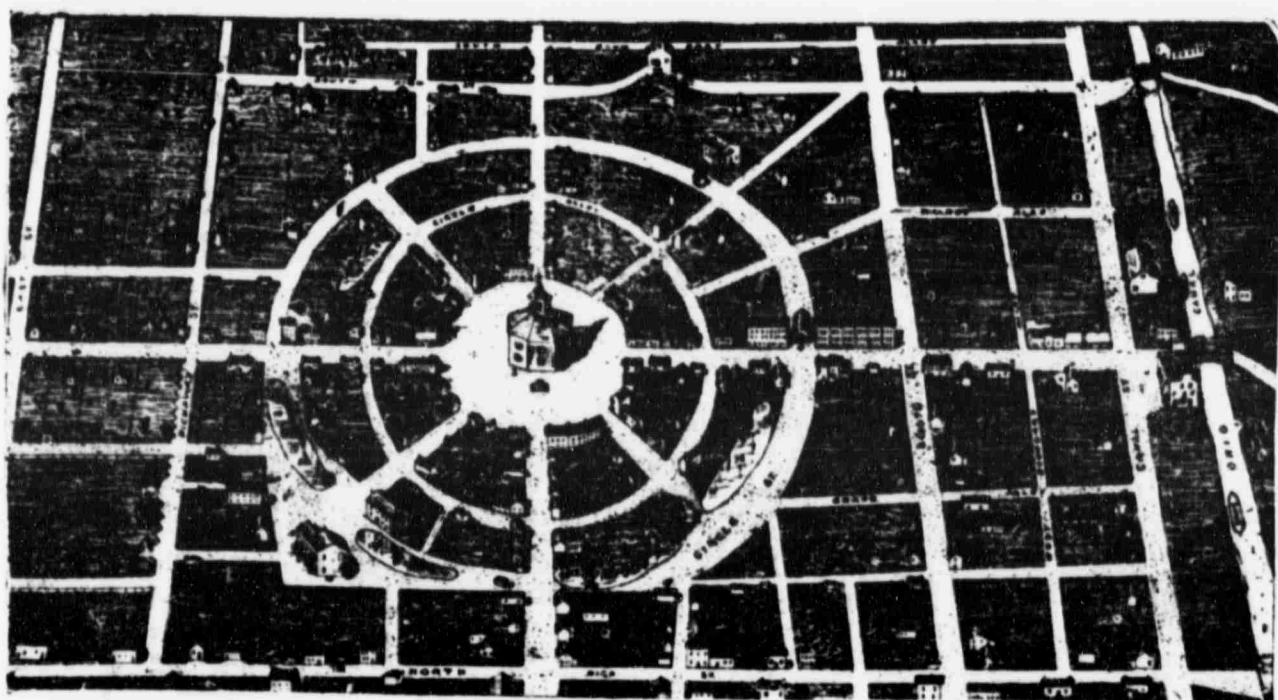
Interesting these streets were two circular roadways, the inner and more narrow one being called Circle Alley, the outer one, Circle street, marked the limits of the round fort and was rather irregular in width, portions of the mound builders' old moat joining into it. The market house, the north end of which faced West Main street, was built lengthwise down Circle street.

Almost facing the northeastern end of Basile avenue, where it came out to Circle street, was a building which was known as the Academy, and was the principal seat of learning in the little circle city. Some of the first teachers were the first Methodist church in the town. It was destroyed by fire in 1851.

The Episcopal church, built in 1834, stood on what was then called South High (now Mound) street, on an eminence known as Mount Gilboa. This was a natural promontory surrounded by an artificial mound more than sixty feet high, designed and used by the prehistoric inhabitants of this locality as a burial place. It stood just outside the outer wall of the round fort. The mound has since been cut through and lowered.

Exactly in the middle of the circle in this strange little town was built in 1814 an octagonal shaped court house, which stood until 1841. It was of brick, with an oddly shaped roof surmounted by a tower.

After a while dissatisfaction arose among the residents of this unique town in regard to its shape, and plans began



CIRCLEVILLE AS ORIGINALLY LAID OUT, FROM A DRAWING MADE BY G. F. WITTICH IN 1836.

as that given by Caleb Atwater, who, writing in 1833, says that it consisted of two sections joined together, with an open gateway between.

The division was a perfect square, five rods across, measuring from the outside of the wall which surrounded this wall being intersected by eight gateways, one of which was the connecting way and the only opening to the western section of the fort, which was a perfect circle. This was sixty-nine rods in diameter and was enclosed by two walls, with a moat between.

The inner wall was of clay dug from the surface of the ground within this part of the fort, while the building of the outer wall and the digging of the moat went on simultaneously, the former being constructed of alluvial sand taken from the ditch. The geological aspect of this wall indicates that the ditch may originally have been more than fifty feet deep, though at the time the historian wrote these only fifteen feet in depth.

Surrounding each gateway inside the square fort was a mound four feet high, in the middle of the circular fort was a larger mound ten feet high with a level about three feet in diameter and with a semicircular pavement of pebbles ex-

posed were they that when winter came forty families were located here.

As the land purchased by the director, some 200 acres, embraced the earthworks it was considered desirable by the new citizens to follow their conformation in the laying out of the new town. In 1813 the entire round fort and half of the square fort were filled with houses and streets.

What in other towns is called a public square was left in the center, only in this case it was round, the adjacent houses being built in a circle, leaving an open space some 400 feet in diameter. Streets radiated from this circle. Of these Main still remains as Main and Court streets, for what are now those two streets had in the early day but one name, being called North Main, South Main, East Main and West Main, according to the direction from the circle.

Basile avenue, which constituted in the same way four streets bearing one name, also radiated from the circle at equal distances between the inward termini of Main street. These eight roadways with only two names were the only public outlets from the circle.

As the southeast section of Basile avenue led directly to the county jail, an old stone building, which stood facing the avenue, the derivation of the name of the latter is very apparent. The county

to be talked of for creating a modern city. Some persons living in the round fort pleaded that the plan, which had undoubtedly been adopted by the mound builders on account of the inaccessibility it provided, made it inconvenient for the whites, who had to traverse the eighth part of their circle to find an outlet when business or pleasure called them to visit their neighbors who had put up their dwellings in the square fort of outlying territory.

The malcontents had their way, and on March 29, 1837, an act was passed by the General Assembly of Ohio authorizing an alteration of the town plan of Circleville. The squaring of the circle began in the spring of 1838, the southeast quarter being the first to be obliterated, though the modernizing of the northwest quarter was almost simultaneous, steps being taken for its squaring in September of the same year.

It was eleven years before the third quarter, that on the northeast, was attacked by the destroyer, and five years later the work was completed by the obliteration of the southwest segment of the circle.

In this work many of the buildings of the town had to be demolished, among them the octagonal court house, which was torn down early in this march of progress. Thus was the circle squared and made to take the semblance of all other towns of earth.

GEORGE CHAVEZ, WHO LOST HIS LIFE AFTER FLYING ACROSS THE ALPS.



AN ODD BUILDING, THIS ONE.

With Street Level Stores on Two Floors and a Dwelling Floor Above.

It is unique in one respect among buildings in New York, the five-story house at the southeast corner of East 14th street and Eagle avenue.

The building there are four stories on the second floor and there is one store on the first floor, with a story of living apartments on the second story of the building.

When East 14th street as thus extended came to be built up there was built at the southeast corner of the street and the avenue, the five-story flat house here referred to with its main front extending along the street. Here are the four stories on the second floor and there is one store on the first floor, with a story of living apartments on the second story of the building.

This rising from the street the third floor of the building comes on the level of the avenue and the avenue end of this third floor is made into a store with its front upon the avenue at street level.

Below it is the second story devoted to living apartments and below that fronting on East 14th street the first story with its four stores, while at the Eagle avenue end of the building there rise above the store there the building's two remaining upper stories.

FASHION HAS BECOME AN ART

And Should Be Taught at the Beau Arts, a Spanish-Italian Think.

PARIS, Sept. 21. An observant Spaniard in Paris, some French artist, has written a book on women's clothes, the modern, color and style, their selection and the shape of their lines. So great a hold has the subject taken upon him that he has conceived an idea which may appear to many women.

He suggests that as fashion has become an art, a course of feminine elegance should be established at the Ecole des Beau Arts. It is not enough for women to be seen in the latest modes at the Grand Prix, at flower fairs, at art exhibitions and at fire nights at the theatres. They are certainly observed as these functions, but they do not exhibit their supreme.

What this Spanish student of women's ways would like is a fashion fair, an exhibition devoted entirely to effusions, in a large hall where fashionable women could go and frankly study one another's latest gowns and hats, collars, figures, etc.

It is said that many fashionable dressmakers in Paris are extremely with Señor Carrillo's idea and would be glad to further them if possible.

ZENAS COWLEY'S FLINTLOCK

A QUARTER BUYS AN OLD RIFLE KNOWN TO TRADITION.

Memories of Pioneer Days Recalled by an Auction in Livingston County Disappearance of an Indian, Nerve of a Young Settler and Basis of a Fortune.

HAMMONDSVILLE, N. Y., Oct. 1. "There isn't much to the story of the old flintlock gun that was bought at an auction over in Livingston county the other day," said Paaky Groszold, gatherer and verbal chronicler of old time happenings in old Steuben and parts adjacent, "but there is enough to it to seem to me to have made the gun worth more than the twenty-five cents it was knocked down at."

"For instance, in the days when flintlock guns were still the thing one Jed Miller settled in the town of Covington, Livingston county. He came from Onondaga county, where he had killed an Indian for no other reason, so the tradition comes down, than that the Indian was an Indian."

"Jed Miller hadn't been a long time in Livingston county when an Indian came along. Indians were still wandering plentifully about in western New York then and tarred in that neighborhood. There didn't seem to be any more points about this Indian than there were about others of his kind that were drifting remnants of the western New York tribes except that he had a notably fine rifle."

"About that time one Zenas Cowley had come into Livingston county from somewhere, a youngster who was fond of the hunt but who had no gun. He was a wide awake youth and as the sequel proved had brought his nerve with him to that frontier."

"He knew a good gun when he saw it, and consequently that Indian's rifle particularly took his eye. Jed Miller had likewise gazed on it with approval."

"One evening after the Indian with the fine rifle had been looting around two or three days he was seen passing along in the neighborhood of Jed Miller's place. The next morning Jed Miller, another gun from a fellow settler, borrowed his gun. By and by two shots were heard in the woods near by, one quickly following the other."

"Then after a few days it began to dawn on folks thereabout that they hadn't seen or heard of the Indian with that superior rifle since the evening he was seen passing along in the vicinity of Jed Miller's and they began to nose around and make some little inquiry as to how or why the Indian had disappeared so mysteriously. Somehow they turned to Jed Miller and asked him how about it."

"Oh," said Jed, "that Indian? That's so. That Indian. Why, of course. Funny I hadn't thought to mention it!"

"Then Jed went on and told how he was waked by a tremendous pounding on his cabin door some night before, which as he came to think about it, now has been the night the Indian was seen passing along that way. At any rate when Jed went to the door there stood the Indian, and Jed got the idea somehow that there was trouble brewing."

"You Jed Miller? The Indian asked him in the curtained manner in which all Indians are reported to speak English."

"No," replied Jed Miller with that stern and stoical clinging to a reality that has ever marked the white man in his intercourse with the Indian."

"Who you?" persisted the Indian.

"John Hegerman," replied Jed Miller.

"Damn it," said the Indian with a frankness and decision of manner which taken in connection with the gun he was using from his shoulder, convinced Jed that the visiting red man was pretty sure of his evidence. You Jed Miller. Kill heap deer in Onondaga. Some Indian too. Kill my brother. Now me kill you."

"Jed Miller excused himself to the Indian for his apparent misrepresentation of his identity by saying that having been roused from his slumber so suddenly he must have been talking in his sleep, and he induced the Indian to delay his vengeance until the next day as he had some pressing personal matters to attend to, and then, he assured the Indian, he would meet him in the woods hard by and take his medicine. Then the Indian left. This would seem to be rather an un-Indianlike proceeding on the part of that avenging brother of the Indian, Jed Miller had killed him, but that was tradition as coached by Jed has handed the matter down, and I can't see any way out of mentioning it."

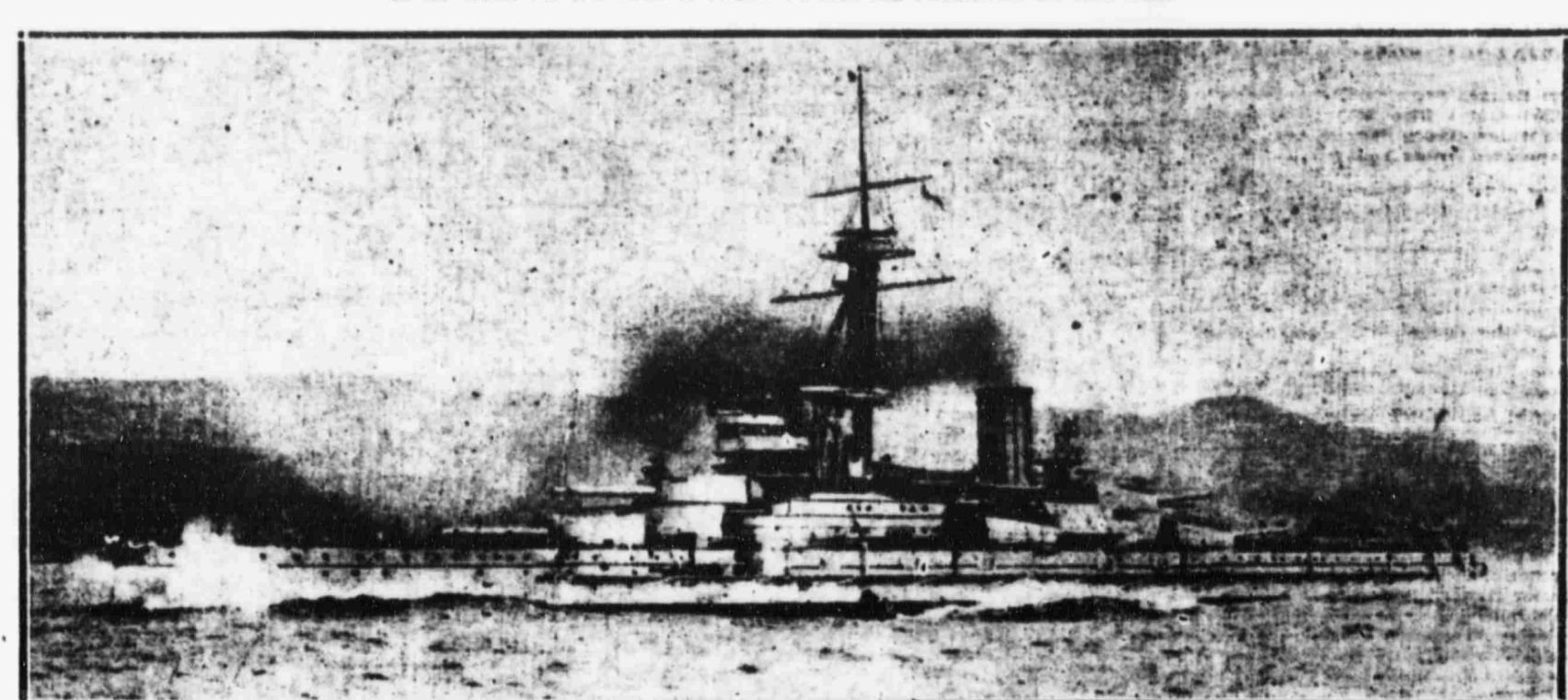
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"When I went to the woods to meet the Indian," Jed Miller said, "he was the Indian pulled up and fired at me without even waiting to shake hands. He missed me. Then I took a shot at him and he ran away like the wind. Why, yes. That Indian, funny I hadn't thought to mention it before," said Jed.

"That is all tradition ever got hold of as to the mysterious disappearance of the Indian, but tradition doesn't hesitate boldly to declare that the general impression in that part of Livingston county was that he never got far away from Jed Miller's place that night he was seen passing along that way, and that the two shots that were fired in the woods next morning were fired by Jed himself from

LATEST ADDITION TO THE WORLD'S DREADNOUGHTS.

The New Brazilian Dreadnought Sao Paulo—Her Weight is 10,281 Tons, She is of 23,400 Horse-power, Her Speed is 21 Knots, Her Armament (the Heaviest in the World for Her Size) is Twelve 12 Inch and Twenty-two 4.7 Inch Guns.



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"Jed Miller hadn't been a long time in Livingston county when an Indian came along. Indians were still wandering plentifully about in western New York then and tarred in that neighborhood. There didn't seem to be any more points about this Indian than there were about others of his kind that were drifting remnants of the western New York tribes except that he had a notably fine rifle."

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AN OFFER OF CEMETERY LOTS.

It Gives Mr. Glimmerton a Little Jolt, but He's Going to Think It Over.

"In the midst of life we are in death, I know," said Mr. Glimmerton, "and yet it does jog me a little to get this circular from a cemetery offering lots for sale."

"We know we've got to go some time, but we really don't expect to go soon. Building lots we might have some use for, but burial lots? Well, we don't expect to be buried right away."

"At the same time here is a proposition to sell me a burial plot at a moderate price and on favorable terms. I might want it some day; most people do have need for such a place sooner or later. Several hundred people in New York die every week; all have to be buried somewhere, I wonder sometimes where they all are buried. Big as the cemeteries are you'd think that by this time they must be pretty nearly filled, so that it would be impossible to buy a good plot in them at a moderate price. And that in fact is just what this circular that I'm speaking about, of the new cemetery, sets forth."

"It comes to me this morning by mail along with the letters and with the circulars about soap and coffee and millinery and that sort of thing, all quite in the usual way, and though it is quite different from all these it is businesslike and straightforward throughout."

"It does give me a little jolt because it offers me an opportunity to buy a place to be buried in. And yet I really don't know why it shouldn't do that, and I guess I shall have to think it over, take the proposition under consideration. Maybe I shall not buy a lot right away because I don't really expect to die soon; don't you know how it is always the other fellow we think is going to die and not ourselves? But I like the way the proposition is put and I shall keep this cemetery in mind."

"We don't buy cemetery lots as we do soap and millinery, but we've all got to have one some time."

Corset Bulletin

BRANCH NEMO FACTORY
STUTTGART, GERMANY
FOR THE EUROPEAN CONTINENT

BRANCH NEMO FACTORY
BRISTOL, ENGLAND
FOR THE BRITISH EMPIRE

Vol. 1 NEW YORK, OCTOBER 2, 1910 No. 3

"SLENDER" NEMOS

Stout Women No Longer Monopolize the Nemo Hygienic Service

Many women still think that all Nemos are for stout figures. No doubt some dealers encourage this erroneous belief, because they like to sell goods that sell easiest, and Nemo Self-Reducing Corsets practically sell themselves, the world over.

The truth is that the "slender" Nemos do just as much for women of slight build as the more famous Self-Reducing Corsets do for their stout sisters—same hygienic excellence, same comfort with perfect style, same unqualified durability.

Your dealer will show you the "slender" Nemos, if you insist.

Nemos the World's Standard

(New York Press, Mar. 13, 1910.)

This American product—the Nemo Corset—is worn in every part of the world where women wear corsets.

Lastikops Corset No. 330

Most Stylish and Comfortable Corset Ever Made for Slender Figures

Nemo No. 330 is not merely an improvement—it's an actual REVOLUTION in corset making.

Such a corset could never have been made before we invented our new "Lastikops Webbing"—and can never be made without it.

It is a beautiful model, with long lines that give a slight form the grace of slender grace.

And it's healthy and comfortable, for those two bands of semi-elastic Lastikops Webbing perfectly support the internal organs, completely prevent that cramped, bearing-down feeling, and insure absolute hygienic safety, no matter how tightly you lace.

No slender woman who has once been fitted in a Nemo No. 330 will ever willingly wear any other corset. Fine white coutil, sizes 18 to 25; Lastikops hose supporters—\$3.00.

Nemo "Relief Bands"

COMFORT FOR STOUT WOMEN In Self-Reducing Corsets

Nos. 403 and 405 \$4.00

Some stout women do not need the extreme support of the Lastikops Bandlet; therefore, thousands are perfectly satisfied with Nemos made with Nemo Relief Bands, which is the next best reducing device.

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LASTIKOPS BANDLET

Greatest of all inventions for Figure Reduction and Control

The illustration below shows the construction of the semi-elastic Lastikops Bandlet; also its position in the corset, and that comfortable supporting curve, which cannot be produced by any other fabric, and which insures the highest degree of fashionable sleekness.